

thou didst rejoice in Samvarta and
Krisa, so now, Indra,
do thou rejoice in us.

3. Ye gods, come all with one
accord to us; let the
Vasus and Rudras come for our
protection, let the Maruts
hear our call.

4. May Pushan, Vishnu,
Saraswati, and the seven
rivers, favour my call; may the
waters, the wind, the
mountains, the tree, the earth, hear
my call.

5. With thine own special
gift, O Indra, best of
Maghavan, be thou our boon-
companion for good, our
liberal benefactor, O slayer of Vritra.

6. O lord of battle, lord of men,
mighty in action, do
thou guide us in the conflict; far-
famed are those who
obtain their desires by sacrificial
feasts, by invocations,
and by entertaining the gods,

7. Our prayers abide in the true
one,—in Indra is the
life of men; draw near to us,
Maghavan, for our protec-
tion; milk forth the streaming drink.

8. O Indra, we would worship thee
with hymns; O
Satakratu, thou art ours; pour down
upon Praskanwa
great, solid, inexhaustible, exuberant
abundance.

VII.

*^d. hymn in praise of the gifts of
Praskanwa; the rishi is JTrisa**

~1. Great indeed is Indra's might;
I have beheld it;

thy gift approaches, O Dasyave-vrika.¹

7. A hundred white oxen
shine like stars in the
heavens,—by their size they have
almost held up the
heavens.

8. A hundred bamboos, a

hundred dogs, a hundred

¹ Sc. " O foe to tlie Dasyu."